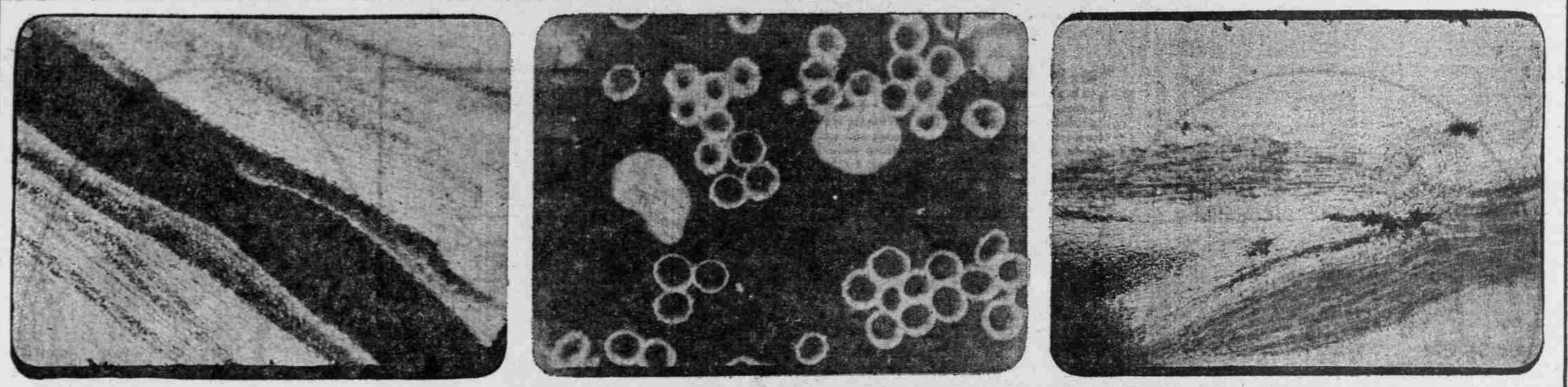


Remarkable movies of the living blood



This Picture That Looks Like That of a Dark River Flowing Between High Banks Shows Human Blood in Artery.

Elements of Human Blood Greatly Magnified.

Showing Divided Streams of Blood in the Arteries of a Frog.

How the Modern Medical Student Sees the Minute Drama of Body Life Clearly Enacted on the Screen, Including the Beating of the Heart and the Building of Tissue

BY F. A. COLLINS.

NOTHING is hidden from the eye of the camera. It is not only possible to look through the human body but moving pictures may even be taken of the process of life itself. Surprisingly realistic pictures are now made of the actual flow of the blood in the arteries and veins. The blood pumped directly from the heart may be watched as it flows back and forth, while the most delicate tissues of the body are built up before one's eyes.

Authorities once believed that the veins and arteries of the human body were filled with nothing more substantial than air. It was thought by some that the blood did not flow from the heart to the liver, but it was not imagined that it penetrated further into the human body. As far back as the days of Aristotle there had been some highly ingenious guesses, but there was no definite knowledge.

died in 1657. His famous theory of the circulation of the blood was not announced until 1661. Harvey was a friend of the king and numbered among his patients some of the most famous men in England, including Sir Francis Bacon. When Harvey announced his revolutionary theory of the circulation of the blood it was met with a storm of criticism.

Modern surgery has made it possible to discover many things about the circulation of the blood. But it was not until the perfection of photography in our own day that scientists were able to watch the actual operation of the flow of the blood in the living body. The discovery of the X-ray made it possible for the physician to look directly through the living tissues of the body and watch the flow of the life fluid.

Heart Beats of a Frog Are Shown With This Distinctness of Image. The microscope plays some curious tricks on the eye. It is difficult to recognize many of these movies for what they are. A minute vein, for instance, when magnified and reproduced in the movies, appears like some broad fast, flowing river. Any one seeing such a film for the first time might think that it reproduced an actual river flowing through some broad fast, flowing river.

defined streams which continue on their course. The effect of alcohol on the blood is clearly seen. The motion of the tiny particles again is changed if the subject is angry when the pictures are taken. If the little disks appear in a certain form it is at once evident beyond all doubt that the blood is infected with tuberculosis.

It is difficult to realize that all these objects which concern about the action of a pointer that can touch each particle of image while it actually moves in immense magnification before two or three hundred pair of eyes.

SINCLAIR LEWIS ASSAILS THE CLAIMS OF SPIRITUALISTS

(Continued from Page 3.)

seance, I had witnessed Alexander receiving the same vague sort of "communications from Sister Louise and the Reverend Canon X." In fact, Keeler's "proofs" had been even better than Slater's, because they had been "messages" written by spirit hands.

learned men, inspired by their awful lore to a gracious dignity of speech. But this, the first authentic seer I ever met, talked like an auctioneer.

the guitar, the drum and tambourine, and performs such side-splitting pranks and snatching off the lace cap of an old fellow as to make Saturday evening and the most popular show in Lily Dale. You are likely not to get in.

other faithful souls who were always so lucky at all sorts of seances. I have told how Alexander's messages of an old fellow were given at the Auditorium next day.

aside, or he is on a journey, or per-adventure he sleepeth? Poor priests of Baal, they had no well-trained spiritualistic medium to assist Baal's coming.

and Harry is a common substitution for the other two. Another medium did guess the name as Henry. Keeler was cleverer than Baal.

cemetry. The body lies in the grave but the spirit lives on. I am often present. You can develop excellent mediumship.

Inside the Sealed Envelope. And at the same auditorium seance, Slater also gave a message from William, her husband, to a woman who had had the same sort of vague greeting from that same William at that same Keeler seance of the night before.

Here is a part: "You are of an active nature. You are dynamic, vital, sensitive. You are eager and progressive, as it were, but at the same time you don't overdo."

My second Keeler observation was of his slate-writing, which is as popular as his seances. Though I had an appointment, I had to wait an hour, till he had finished the celestial stenography for those who had come before me.

But the guide made up for it immediately. On two other bound slates he gave notes from Arthur and Alfred. But the guide made up for it immediately. On two other bound slates he gave notes from Arthur and Alfred.

No, not from George and Alfred. How does the writing come to be of the slates? There are many methods. One is by the use of a flap fitting into the slates.

Despite his position as master of the realistic novel, most people at Lily Dale have probably never heard of George Gissing, hence my choice of him. I had written him once or had a letter from Gissing.

The Keeler adherents had often told me that the spirit writings were recognizable in the actual script of the dead. My experience and that of Mr. Evans indicate that these adherents were self-deceived and make one wonder how much to trust perfect honest testimonials to the ouija board or any other device.

Slater's private Uncas was in good form. But the Uncas wanted credit for everything he did. I should have fancied that a blessed soul on the astral plane, a really first-class Uncas, who could snap out information about the Michigan Central and Paradise and strangled conditions, would be content to deliver his inspired message, and scorn the earthly credit-grabbing of making the devotee admit that Mr. Slater and the Uncas couldn't possibly have known that before.

Let us analyze the analyst. How I had profited by sitting at the feet of the now deceased Spiritualist in a special notice. The generalization at its most general. But to me, because of my occupation as free lance, it happened not to apply at all. I am not conservative. I do overdo. I am not thinking about "making a change" — the safe Lily Daleism for that more or less vague desire for a new job which is almost universal with young men on a salary. I do, as a fiction writer, need to "get in touch" very many persons and finally find particular "difficulties confronting me."

When I was admitted, Mr. Keeler sat at a plain table covered with a cloth which was scattered with slates, pencils, boxes, pads of paper. I had written the names of the four spirits who were to be called upon to communicate upon four small separate slates of paper, and these I dropped on the table. Apparently Mr. Keeler had been thinking of this before he came to the seance.

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